

We are certainly excelling ourselves and everybody else in the present quality of Arbucks' Ariosa Coffee.

No such quality of coffee can be sold out of a bag, bin or tin, or under any other name by anybody in this town, for anything near the same price.

That's a strong statement, but you can take our word for it, and we are the largest dealers in coffee in the world. Another thing—the egg coating on ARIOSIA COFFEE does not improve its appearance but preserves the flavor and aroma.

Remember that ARIOSIA is not sold to look at, but to drink.

Complies with all the requirements of the National Pure Food Law. Guarantee 2041 Filed at Washington.

ARBUCKLE BROS., New York City.

#### COURIER POINTS.

A policeman should watch that others do not prey.

A good wife and health are a man's best wealth.

A man can never thrive who has a wasteful wife.

A gossip's tongue finds inspiration in listeners' ears.

Soft words, warm friends; bitter words, last enemies.

A friend in need always has a hard-luck story on tap.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

An unselfish, Christ-like man is the noblest work of God.

Economy is a brand of wealth that no one cares to inherit.

A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.

The two best books to a child are a good mother's face and life.

Look not upon the town when your neighbor is painting it red.

A rich girl may be homely, but she will never know it by hearsay.

The failure of a Connecticut towel factory is the latest financial crash.

It's a funny thing no one ever saw a girl out driving with a one-armed man.

A bachelor doesn't consider a girl baby worth kissing until she is sweet 16.

A wife's idea of a perfect husband is one who thinks he has a perfect wife.

A man never gives his hair a thought until he hasn't anything to think about.

It is impossible for a man to judge a woman's wisdom by what she doesn't say.

The devil asks no salary because he likes his work so much and it is so easy.

A lazy man is of no more use in the world than a dead man, and takes up more room.

Spending your money with many a guest empties the kitchen, the cellar and the chest.

Learn to keep your troubles to yourself; the world is too busy for your ills and sorrows.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, and to his reason through his pocket.

When a woman goes shopping, she squanders a quarter every time she tries to save a dime.

The wealthy man who obtains his wealth honestly and uses it rightly is a great blessing to the community.

Gold is an idol worshipped in all climates without a single temple, and by all classes without a single hypocrite.

Wm. A. Rankin to J. J. Gaines, lot 15 in blk 32 in Whithan—\$35. Charles Duss and wife to John Bixenman, s hf nw, and ne nw, and a tract of land in nw nw, described by metes and bounds, all in 22-56-17—\$1,600.

James M. Riddell and wife to Jennie Hamilton, lot 3 in blk 2 in Riddell's Second addition to Rothville—\$62.50.

Total amount of transfers for this week \$43,222.05.

Mrs. Lee Jett, 38 years old, died, near Miami Saturday night.

Luther Tenhill of Stater met with a painful accident several weeks ago that has cost him the sight of one eye. He was trimming a hedge fence when a thorny twig struck him in the face and a thorn penetrated the ball of one of his eyes.

Moses Prather, aged 35 years, while at work in the Ike Taylor mine, near Huntsville, was seriously hurt by a falling rock. He was in a stooping position using his pick when a rock fell, striking him a glancing blow, tearing away the ligaments in his back and inflicting severe bruises.

Chas. N. Brook, manager of the Baltimore hotel in Moberly, left the city suddenly Thursday night, forgetting to settle several accounts about town. Brook and wife went to Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Fatzner, who runs the Baltimore hotel, wired to Kirksville and had the Brook baggage taken from the train and returned to Moberly. He is holding the luggage for their bills.

Will Drew, a young man employed at the Wabash roundhouse in Moberly, noticed an ent that had leaked off throttle as it began to move toward the turntable pit. He mounted the engine, but before he could enter the cab was caught between the iron horse and the roundhouse door and was thrown to the ground, sustaining a fractured collar-bone and two broken ribs besides being severely bruised. Notwithstanding his injuries he heroically arose to his feet and ran and caught the engine and stopped it before it reached the turntable pit. Drew thought he had been fatally hurt, but he is now getting along nicely and is able to sit up.

A nice little comedy was enacted in Elmer the other day. The editor of the Elmer Journal in giving away some old bundles of papers, told the man to "help himself." Jo Flynn gathered up all the papers he wanted and took them home to his wife who was cleaning house. Mrs. Flynn put the papers under her carpets. Late in the day, the editor discovered that the patent "innards" of his paper were missing. He thought of the papers he had given the Flynn and flying visit to their home. The carpets were all tacked securely down and alas! the poor editor's papers must be under them. Right manfully they worked and when they had taken up three carpets and tacked them down again, Mrs. Flynn bethought herself of a bundle she had not used. They proved to be the missing "innards."

## Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

When a man gets his slippers on after supper, it is a wise wife that refrains from suggesting that they make an evening call.

The Devlin mines and store, at Marceline have been sold to the Jackson-Walker Coal Co. The mines will be improved next year.

John Thomas, a full-blooded Oswego Indian, was arrested in Moberly Saturday for disturbing the peace. He was drunk and went to the shoe factory, where he undertook to tell the employees how to make shoes.

On account of an overload of booze Monday night, Lefe Stanley, a section employee at Marceline, undertook to carve his boss, Frank Stephenson with a pocket-knife. Several gashes were inflicted on Stephenson's arm.

Eugene Farnham found 13 snake eggs in a sweet potato hill at the Carrollton greenhouse farm Friday. They were about the size of quail eggs. He gave them to the science department of the public school, and an effort will be made to hatch them out.

Dovie, the 9-year-old daughter of Ed England of Wakenda, was frightfully burned Wednesday while attempting to kindle a fire with kerosene. The oil in the can ignited and then exploded, bursting the can. The child was burned so terribly that she is not expected to live.

Frank VanFiger, 17 years old, one of the brightest students in the Marceline high school, was struck by a passenger train Monday. He saw the train coming and tried to get out of the way, but was struck on the elbow and hip. His arm was badly fractured, but his hip was only slightly bruised.

A sneak thief dropped into Dr. W. W. Ellis' drug store in Marceline Tuesday evening and picked up a book and a gold chased mug. Dr. Ellis, behind the prescription case, saw the man put something under his coat and stepped out. The man ran and Dr. Ellis gave chase, recovering the book. The mug was found behind a banana crate the next day where the thief had thrown it.

A pitiable case of destitution in the family of a German miner, named Reimons, of Marceline was brought to light last week. Mr. Reimons, being blind, the mother and oldest daughter took in washing to keep the wolf from the door. A charitable woman calling at the house found one of the children crying with hunger. Thirty-five dollars was raised for them. Thursday the mother died, leaving four children and the blind father.

A dead body, undoubtedly that of David Francis, night watchman at the horizontal swing factory in Carrollton, was discovered Friday by Wellington Perkins, near his farm. Mr. Francis disappeared very mysteriously some weeks ago and no trace had been found of him. His body, when found, was lying on the bank of the Wakenda creek. A bullet hole was discovered in his head and a revolver lay by his side. The dead man had red hair and wore a striped jacket and these were the only means of identification since the remains were badly decomposed.

A widow of this town has reported to the authorities that her 16-year-old daughter is being held in a restraint by parties in Detroit. The girl was working out here, and some one induced her to attend the carnival at Hannibal a couple of weeks ago. The ostensible purpose was to have a good time, but the girl did not return. Next week her mother received a letter from her stating that she was in a terrible plight in Detroit, and wanted money to come home. Fearing the worst the mother placed the matter in the prosecuting attorney's hands, and he is trying to rescue the daughter.—Macon Republican.

The editor of the Mendon Constitution smiled pleasantly within and without last week when he wrote: "Pumpkin pies are ripe."

A Triplett man lost a pocket-book containing \$17.50, all in 10-cent pieces. Of course he would deny he had been shooting craps.

The Triplett Tribune says that a telegram was received there Monday stating that Dr. Humphrey of Artesia, New Mexico, was very sick and that he was not expected to live but a few days. Miss Emma Koch and her brother, Robert, left Monday for Artesia.

We learn from the Mendon Constitution that Zeigler Bros. of Illinois have purchased the Winohell farm of 140 acres at \$70 per acre, also Dan Austin's 320-acre farm at \$65 per acre. They expect to take possession the 1st of March. Hickey & Ward made the deals.

This is how a Missouri paper figures out what constitutes a day's work: If you lay brick it takes eight hours; if you keep house, sixteen hours; if you preach the gospel, two hours; if you are a porter on a sleeping car, twenty hours; if you are a newspaper man, twenty-four hours.

Erick Swanson, a young man who has been working on a farm, near Moberly, has been indicted by the federal grand jury in the U.S. court at Kansas City for sending obscene matter through the mails. He was arrested at Omaha and taken to Kansas City to stand trial.

The new bank, organized at Rothville with a paid-up capital stock of \$15,000, is to be called the Farmers bank. Its officers are: J. M. Riddell, president; J. B. Logsdon, vice-president, and J. S. Waugh, cashier. The three gentlemen named and J. A. Venable and M. E. Bushnell constitute the board of directors. The new financial institution will be ready for business about November 1, and will temporarily occupy the A. L. Holman building until a brick banking-house of its own can be erected.

#### A RATTLING GOOD OFFER.

### The Best Yet!

We are now in a position to offer the Rural Route REPUBLIC (the new mail edition of the St. Louis REPUBLIC and the COURIER for one year for \$2.55.

This offer is open to all subscribers who have paid for the COURIER for one year in advance from date, and to new cash subscribers. In other words if your subscription is paid for one year in advance give us \$1.55 and we will order the Daily REPUBLIC for you. Or if you are not a subscriber remit \$2.55 and we will have the Daily REPUBLIC mailed to your address for one year, and also send you the COURIER as well.

#### The Rural Route Republic.

What is it? It is the old reliable St. Louis REPUBLIC with a new daily issue. In fact the regular edition (ten pages) exactly as it appears in the Fast-mail edition, only the details of sporting news being omitted. The Telegraphic, Market and Financial Pages are complete in every particular. There is also miscellaneous reading interesting to all the family. This Edition is delivered by mail only. DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY—312 copies a year. Subscriptions will be accepted only from persons who reside and receive their mail on the Rural Free Delivery Routes.

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\$2.55.

A letter dictated by an old gentleman runs thus: "Sir, my stenographer, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot express it, but you, being neither, can readily divine it."

Northeast Moberly was furnished excitement Saturday morning in the nature of a mad dog. Josh Gorham, a negro employed by Dr. Irwin, was bitten on the hand by a vicious canine. His fingers were terribly lacerated. The brute was finally killed and its dead body had 14 bullet holes in it.

Even a "club woman" can't be expected to know everything. We hear of a story of a very bright club lady inquiring at a certain fair, in Central Missouri, as to what race was about to be pulled off. "The 2:20 race," was the reply. "That can't be," returned the club woman, "it's 3:15 now," looking at her watch.—Centralia Courier.

Leonard Harvey, a Yates negro, who had been committed to jail to await trial at the January term of the Randolph circuit court for assaulting John Holly, col., with a hoe, gave Sheriff Will Huston the slip as he was about to place Harvey in a cell of the county jail Saturday afternoon, and made his escape, regardless of the rain of bullets that fell thick and fast about him. Harvey has the reputation of being a mean "nigger."

#### The Joke Was on Her.

A woman member of the bar in New York gives to our correspondent the following correspondence with the reservation that no names shall be quoted:

"I am one of the few women," she says, "who can see a joke even if aimed at myself. I do not feel that in this case I came off first best."

The first letter was from a man lawyer and was as follows:

"Dear Miss Blank:—We agree to the compromise as proposed in your favor of this date. Not because your client has a just right to such settlement, but from the fact that we do not care to open a contest with a woman lawyer."

To which this reply was sent:

"Gentlemen:—I note your agreeing to a settlement, although I cannot congratulate you on your gallantry in begging the question. Like the original Adam, you seem inclined to hide behind a woman's petticoat."

And the following letter closed the correspondence:

"Dear Miss Blank:—If you will turn to the early pages of Genesis you will discover that Eve did not wear a petticoat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### "FREE"

### A 50c Box of Swain's Backache and Kidney Pills

At E. W. Herring's Keytesville Mo. Have you Backache? Rheumatism? Urinary or Bladder trouble? Heart Palpitation? Constipation? Nervousness? Female complaints? Pains in any part of the body? Loss of Sexual Desire? Blood or Liver disease? Bright's Disease? Diabetes? Dropsy? Swelling of the ankles and under the eyes or any symptom of disease? If you do have Swain's Backache and Kidney Pills will cure you and we will give you the first box free if you will write your name and address in blank lines below and present to above dealer, who is authorized by us to give you a 50c box and a book on Kidney diseases FREE. Only one box to a family.

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